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## The Speakership as an Issue.

The Boston Transcript finds a novel  
feature in the campaign to be the pre-  
minence which reform of the House rules  
has gained in current discussion. It says:  
"The first time in its history, a Speaker  
of the House (elected by that body itself) is virtually  
running for his office before the people, hardly less  
so than the President himself, who is to be chosen  
by an electoral college. No other plank in the  
Democratic platform is winning so much approval  
in independent quarters as that which criticizes Mr.  
Cannon. Vice Presidential Candidate Kern already  
sensed public opinion in making it the main topic  
of his speech of acceptance. Even in New Eng-  
land-candidates for the House are already talking of  
what they would do in case their constituents re-  
quested a plier, for or against, the Speaker's re-  
election. The situation has thus become one of the  
highly serious aspects of the campaign."

The reason for this is plain enough.  
It is that the office of Speaker is second  
in power and influence only to that of the  
President himself. He is virtually the  
autocrat of legislation, having authority  
of life and death over all projects of law,  
over the details of the national budget,  
and to a considerable extent over the ca-  
reers of Representatives themselves. Yet  
under our Constitution this powerful and  
influential public officer is elected by a  
majority of the House, and if sufficiently  
popular in his own district may stand  
outside the main currents of political  
thought, an obstruction, and, as many  
think, a necessary obstruction, to the  
consummation of legislative and govern-  
mental reforms. But there is a growing  
feeling that such an officer is an anomaly  
in our political system, and that the  
House should somewhat reduce his di-  
mensions.

The political instinct of the American  
people has sensed a way to get at the  
Speaker. Constitutions may provide that  
the House shall choose its own presiding  
officer, but constitutions cannot prevent  
the people from making the Speakership  
an issue, and virtually compelling Mr.  
Cannon, as the Transcript says, to go be-  
fore the electorate on the question of his  
re-election. It is contrary to every demo-  
cratic principle that an officer of so much  
effective power in the government should  
be irresponsible to the people, and it is  
hardly to be expected that the Speaker-  
ship would be overlooked in the demo-  
cratic movement of the time. We believe  
it has been proposed by some political  
innovators that the Speaker should be  
elected by popular vote; it would seem  
as far as our constitutional forms permit.  
This is one of the unexpected develop-  
ments of a campaign that appears to be  
proceeding along no fixed lines and con-  
forming with no traditional rules.

Mr. Hise is one Presidential possi-  
bility who hasn't threatened to call Con-  
gress in extra session, anyhow. Remem-  
ber that!

## Another Strenuous One.

Emperor Francis Joseph, that rare old  
relic of the Hapsburgs now engaged in  
holding down the tolerably troublesome  
Austro-Hungarian throne, is, we think,  
the finest specimen of humanity now en-  
gaged in the king business throughout the  
world. He has had a long and honorable  
career; and he hasn't reached the end of  
it yet, and may not soon, praise be!

His majesty's relatives, however, are  
not and never have been a very promising  
lot. Prophets do not hesitate to say that  
when the old Emperor dies the empire  
will go to smash with a bang that will re-  
verberate throughout all Europe. We  
hope this isn't true, because the old man  
has been building a goodly number of  
years, patiently and untriflingly, and we  
should like to see him leave a peaceful,  
powerful, secure, and benevolent govern-  
ment behind as a sort of testimonial of  
good character. We like Francis Joseph's  
style of kinging, and we don't care who  
knows it. However, this isn't the point  
we set forth primarily to discuss, so let's  
go on to our mutton.

A spendthrift archduke, Henry Ferdi-  
nand of name, recently invaded his  
uncle's private office at the royal palace  
and demanded the sum of \$200,000, with  
which to liquidate the said archduke's  
debts. The alternative suggested to his  
majesty was the suicide of his nephew.  
Francis Joseph's reply took not the form  
of words. Jumping to his feet, his good

right arm shot forth from his sturdy old  
shoulder and collided with his nephew's  
jaw in exceedingly violent fashion. They  
do say an aid-de-camp outside the door  
thought a small section of the ceiling had  
fallen in at the moment. The archduke  
fled precipitately, presumably bent on sui-  
cide. He evidently thought better of that,  
however, for the Emperor waited a few  
days and then told the story himself, as  
added punishment for his nephew's repre-  
hensible conduct, excusing himself only  
with the remark that there was, and  
would be, nothing doing in the neighbor-  
hood of the royal exchequer in the mat-  
ter of paying the debts of poor kin ren-  
dered poor through dissipation.

Now, here was strenuously after our  
own hearts. His imperial highness got  
exactly what was coming to him—unless,  
indeed, Francis Joseph might have added  
a parting kick in the bosom of the arch-  
duke's trousers for good measure. The  
aged Emperor has faced much worse  
row—and never has he more surely acted  
the part of a king than when doing it.  
He has cultivated a fatherly affection  
for his subjects; he has treated them  
well; he has been a worthy and a benign  
ruler. But he is not, and never was, any  
fraction of a mollycoddle; and we are  
glad to see that he is still able to lose his  
temper like a gentleman in the face of  
justifiable provocation! The next Aus-  
trian archduke who drops his wad at  
Monte Carlo, or some other seaport town,  
won't bother Francis Joseph about it. He  
is much more likely to tell his troubles  
to some helpless and defenseless police-  
man.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller recently gave  
of his cousins \$50 for a wedding pres-  
ent. The old gentleman inclines to loosen  
up since the big fine was declared off.

## Great Britain—Moralist.

Englishmen have always resented the  
charge, often brought against Great  
Britain—that the English nation poses as  
the stern moralist among the nations  
and yet never fails in her dealings with  
what are called the "lesser people" to  
put profit ahead of morals. There is  
some justice in the charge, often  
brought against England, that hard on  
the heels of the missionaries she sends  
to foreign climes there goes a cargo of  
rum.

Great Britain never had such a chance  
to prove her bona fides as a moralist as  
she has in the Chinese opium business.  
If any nation more than another has fos-  
tered and encouraged the use of this per-  
nicious drug among the native Chinese,  
it has been England. Her natives have  
been quite plain. India, which has al-  
ways been one of England's gravest  
problems, falling in ordinary agriculture,  
has found its profit in opium-growing, and  
India's foreign opium trade has done  
much to keep her trade balance from  
showing too great a deficit. By her com-  
mercial agents, England has done what  
she could to extend the foreign opium  
market, and China has been her most  
profitable as it has been her largest  
field.

For some time now—ever since a few  
leaders of Chinese thought resolved that  
China needed some approximation to  
Western civilization—China has been try-  
ing to cure her people of the opium  
habit. The most stringent laws have  
been passed in regard to the use of the  
drug, and no government official in  
China who is an habitual user of opium  
is allowed to retain his position. Still is  
the drug imported from India, and Eng-  
land seems mighty slow in aiding China  
in her moral reform. The question of  
profit stands in the way.

There is to be an international congress  
on the opium question in Shanghai on  
January 1, 1909. Delegates have been  
appointed from all the countries inter-  
ested. The United States, because of the  
growth of the opium habit in the Philip-  
pines, is interested in the matter, and  
three representatives from this country  
will be present at the congress. China  
has appointed three of her ablest men  
as commissioners to the congress—men  
who speak English well. One of them is  
consul general at Singapore; another is a  
physician who was educated in Europe,  
and the third is director-in-chief of  
Chinese railroad construction.

China has made a genuine effort to  
eradicate the evil that opium smoking  
and chewing has wrought upon her peo-  
ple. In May of last year all of the opium  
"joints" in Peking were closed by imperial  
mandate, and in all the principal cities  
like action was taken, save in those  
treaty ports which have an international  
cession, inside of which the Chinese  
government mandates have no force.  
Even in these, where the growth of opium  
establishments has been very rapid,  
owing to the action of the Chinese  
authorities, the foreign nations have felt  
the force of public opinion, and it has  
been decided to close three-fourths of the  
places at once and the remainder within  
two years.

The main burden now lies on the  
shoulders of Great Britain. It is abso-  
lutely within her power to aid China in  
throwing off the ban that has kept the  
entire nation abject so long. There are  
grave difficulties in the way. The British  
governor of the federated Malay States  
thinks that the suppression of the opium  
trade will cut the revenues in two with-  
out diminishing the use of the drug.  
Other British officials view with appre-  
hension the loss of revenue from opium  
traffic.

But with all the difficulties in the way,  
there is no doubt but that Great Britain  
could stop the traffic if she would. A  
moral obligation rests upon her to stop it,  
and no question of profit or loss should  
be allowed to stand in the way of her  
obvious moral obligation. If she does  
not want to lend force to the "smug  
hypocrisy" charge so often leveled at  
her, she will go to work in earnest at  
her job of professed moralist.

"Baron Mumm may be the next Am-  
bassador from Germany. Oh, paragraphers,  
refrain!" says the Cleveland Leader.  
Refrain, nothing! And this one of Em-  
peror William's most extra dry little  
jokes?

Peter Porter pattered out rather inglori-  
ously, after all.

The Washington Herald made mention  
in this column yesterday of something Mr.  
John Temple Graves omitted to say at  
that Independence Party notification meet-

ing Monday. As Mr. Graves wasn't there  
and didn't say anything at all, we guess  
we must have been right.

There is something about this "guar-  
anteeing of bank deposits" business that  
appeals to us. We should certainly like  
to be guaranteed a deposit every morn-  
ing.

## Famine in Chorus Girls.

Right on the eve of the opening of the  
theatrical season comes word from Chi-  
cago that there is an alarming shortage  
of chorus girls, and from New York at  
the same time comes word that good  
chorus girls were never so scarce before.  
We do not think that the general public  
needs greatly to be perturbed by this  
shortage, which, at its worst, can only  
be temporary. Year by year as the pro-  
ducing managers have, by the production  
of musical comedies, burlesques, and the  
other spectacles which have been out-  
standing in its place, been vitiating the  
taste of the theater-going public, so  
has the demand for chorus girls grown.  
This season the demand promises to be  
larger than ever before, and, as even the  
worst musical comedy has to be backed  
up with a bevy of pretty girls, it is not  
surprising that the demand exceeds the  
supply.

Time was when our paragraphers and  
professional humorists had always a good  
foundation for a joke in the extreme age  
of the chorus girl, and it was a standard  
quip, that about the golden-haired girl  
of burlesque who turned out to be a  
grandmother. Other times, other men-  
ners, and now avens change too! At  
any rate, the front-row spectators of the  
musical show-to-day are less callow  
than those of the generation past. De-  
ception is not so easy; illusions have dis-  
appeared; and it is the women themselves  
who have taught the wise youth of this  
generation that "things are not always  
what they seem." And so it is that the  
present-day manager has to look con-  
stantly for fresh material for his chorus.  
This age, which delights in near-sensuous  
displays to the accompaniment of re-  
hashed music, demands the best, and the  
best is hard to get.

The older chorus girls, who know the  
ropes and the road, who have learned  
through bitter experience how to stretch  
their \$15 a week so that it will carry  
them through the working season and  
leave them a little over—they are still  
with us and willing to work; but the de-  
mand for them is no more—or at best  
confined to cheap burlesque. The young-  
er generation knows better. It is coming  
to see that the juxtaposition of the  
"chorus girl and the belted erie" does  
not often come about in real life, and  
that the chance of the "broiler" of to-  
day becoming the prima donna of to-  
morrow is so slim as to be worth scarcely  
a thought.

The famine in chorus girls is not  
caused by any lack of pretty American  
girls. Thank heavens that is a crop that  
will never fail! It is caused, let us hope,  
simply because of the larger growth of  
common sense which has taught our girls  
that the joys and delights of home and  
home-folk, even though they are humble,  
are more to be desired than the brief  
but bruttly existence of the stage; that the  
bright sunlight and the happy smiles of  
real friends are worth infinitely more than  
the garish footlights and the tinsel.

Let the chorus girl famine rage; it will  
not be the homes that hunger for the  
girls reared in love and for a better fate  
than the stage!

A Pennsylvania man, because he was  
fitted by his sweetheart, hasn't spoken  
in thirty years. My goodness! Suppose  
Mr. Bryan had been fitted!

"Castro scorns his enemies," says a  
Venezuelan contemporary. That's all  
right; if he would only do it silently!

So far, "they say" appears to be the  
principal witness in that Boardwalk  
case.

Lawyer Gleason, of Thaw case fame,  
is probably afflicted with a well-developed  
case of swineitis.

"Abel" Ruef is under bond to the ex-  
tent of \$150,000; and under suspicion pro-  
portionately.

A writer in the current Atlantic Monthly  
discusses on "The scarcity of skulls."  
That article should have been held until  
the Thanksgiving issue.

Unless Gen. Kuropatkin's pen is truly  
mightier than his sword, we can't see  
where anything worth while is to come  
of his magazine story concerning the Rus-  
sia-Japan war.

Ferdinand Pinney Earle didn't begin to  
act like a seeder from the "affinity"  
union until he had his whiskers shaved  
off. This shows the baneful influence that  
may sometimes be exerted by trifles light  
as hair.

"Taft slipped up when he told"—  
begins an article in the Savannah News.  
Must be a mistake; the seismographs  
hereabout indicate no disturbance of con-  
sequence anywhere about the country.

Isn't it about time to begin the watch-  
word-team-year talk in Wonderful  
Washington?

Mr. Thomas E. Watson appears to hate  
Mr. Bryan with a hate that is positively  
idiotic.

Still, we think the President may feel  
assured the farmer's lot isn't anything  
like as hard as the beds he furnishes his  
summer boarders.

If Mr. William Waldorf Astor is deter-  
mined to preserve his family name in  
that forthcoming title of nobility, the  
King should insist that he write it "As-  
tor," at any rate.

Col. Stewart is said to be exhibiting al-  
most boyish impatience to be off on a  
ninety-mile horseback ride. "That gentle-  
man's butt-headed perverseness may  
make a hit with the President yet!"

Won't Miss Lillian Russell kindly tell  
us what Exhibit 4114 looks like?

That story to the effect that a New  
York restaurant waiter recently refused  
tip was doubtless started by some fish  
bar working on a new assignment.

The Shah of Persia is said to be in a  
"conciliatory mood." This means, of  
course, that the revolutionists have him  
on the run, good and proper.

## A LITTLE NONSENSE.

NOT SELF-DECEIVING.  
The poet wrote about her shoes,  
Described her dainty little toes.  
She needed, indeed,  
His glowing record,  
But did not very much enthuse.

Of ecstasy she gave scant signs  
As he perused the poem lines.  
Her smiles were few,  
For well she knew,  
The little shoes were number nine.

Inconsistent Woman.  
"Ah, that poor starved cat."  
"But see, he has just caught a bird."  
"Oh, the bloodthirsty brute!"

Sounds Familiar.  
"How do you like the graphophone as a  
campaign speaker?"  
"Fine," answered the caustic citizen.  
"But for an occasional whirr, I couldn't  
have told it from the Hon. Platitude  
Bunk."

Well Named.  
"He calls his country place 'The Bal-  
kans,'" "Yes," he says it gives him nothing but  
trouble."

Not Literary.  
On birds like Shelley frowning,  
And Keats,  
She only talks of Browning  
The wheats.

One Advantage.  
"Why do you object to reformed spell-  
ing in public documents?"  
"It's almost unrecognizable."  
"All the easier to run in a joker when  
needs be."

No More Children.  
"You may send me a gross of buns."  
"Won't you overstock?" inquired the  
careful salesman. "I thought yours was  
a strictly swapper trade."  
"Oh, some people still want 'em for  
dogs."

Direct Evidence.  
"But they tell me the young man writes  
poetry."  
"I can disprove that, dad."  
"How, daughter?"  
"Here is a sample of the stuff."

## CLEAN HORSE RACING.

Future as an Example of an Honestly  
Conducted Contest.

From the New York Times.  
Mackay has won the first clean Futu-  
rity. It was honest horse racing of the  
best kind. Record time was made,  
and the spectacle could not be surpassed  
on the race track. Estimates vary of the  
number of spectators at the Sheepshead  
Bay track Saturday, but there was a very  
large number, considering the cost of ad-  
mission. The people who used to throng  
the race track, attracted only by the ex-  
citement of gambling, were not there.  
It was only a horse race, not a holiday  
of miserable men and women seeking  
at the risk of money some thing not their  
own, to make more money.  
The Futurity was successful enough,  
as an exhibition, to prove that there is  
a future for horse racing divorced from  
gambling. Possessing and bookmaking  
trophies mean nothing to the public in an  
exciting sport, but the race is  
one worth seeing on its own account.

## The Unctuous Fairbanks.

From the St. Louis Times.  
Mr. Fairbanks came to town yesterday  
radiating joy. He was still a Republican  
—nobody still. He had the glad hand  
for everybody who looked in upon him at  
the Platters Hotel. He was the personifica-  
tion of good cheer. He was effulgent and  
effervescent. He was anecdotal and apos-  
trophic. There was nothing in his  
word or action that suggested the defeat-  
ed candidate; nothing that gave the im-  
pression that he was not at peace with  
all the world.

We rather take it, indeed, that Mr.  
Fairbanks is not merely a defeated candi-  
date, but that he is again a candidate.  
This time for 1912. Certainly it is a fact  
that a people with whom he has come  
in contact in Missouri within the last  
forty-eight hours are ready with the con-  
clusion that this new Tall Sycamore of the  
Vauban is quite a different person  
from the man pictured by the paragraph-  
ers and caricatured by the cartoonists.

## Babies and Politics.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.  
The babies aren't consulted. They can't  
help themselves. Some one ought to  
write a book about babies' rights and make  
it clear that it is taking advantage of  
some one smaller than yourself to put a  
baby up somewhere as an exhibit at a  
political picnic. Baby shows, per se, are  
not deplorable. But it is too bad to put  
the babies up to be passed upon, patted,  
sometimes even kissed—by candidates.

A Congressman comes up to make a  
speech, and just as likely as not he will  
be called upon to judge the relative mer-  
its of a variously unhappy bunch of in-  
fantile "babies." Perhaps the dis-  
tinguished guest come along the really  
prettiest baby may be squalling, and thus  
the prize may go to the wrong place, for  
no one will award a prize to a squaller.  
And, anyway, is a candidate for Con-  
gressman necessarily an expert on babies?  
For a bunch show of this kind it  
would seem that other judges might serve  
more appropriately. It's cruelty to can-  
didates to make them serve.

## Unreliable Testimony.

From the Springfield Republican.  
John R. McLean's Cincinnati paper, the  
Enquirer, has abandoned hope entirely  
that Mr. Bryan can make gains in the  
West. It should be pointed out that Mr.  
McLean is very unfriendly to Mr. Bryan  
and that his Washington paper, the Post,  
which denies that ours is a government  
of the people or was ever intended to be,  
has at no time shown him any considera-  
tion. On this account the Enquirer's tes-  
timony by itself is of the prejudicial sort  
that requires confirmation from other  
sources. It is too early to say that the  
Republican fight in the West is already  
lost, and it is certain that Mr. Hitchcock  
is not proceeding on that assumption.

## THE PLAYERS.

We are the players of a play  
As old as earth.  
Between the wings of night and day,  
With tears of mirth.

There is no record of the land  
From which we came.  
No legend of the playwright's hand,  
No brutted fame.

Of those who for the place were cast  
In the first night.  
From the source of His curtain vast  
And there was light.

Before our eyes as we come on  
From age to age  
Face up the footlight of the dawn  
On this round stage.

In front, unshown, beyond the glare  
And sounds like muttering winds are there  
Rehearsing doom.

Yet wistfully we keep the boards;  
And as we mend  
The thundering forgotten words,  
Hope to end.

To hear the storm-bell of applause  
Fill our desire  
When the dark Prompter gives us pause  
And we retire.

—Bliss Chapman.

## POLITICAL COMMENT.

The Dea Moines Capital thinks that  
Mr. Bryan's plan of guaranteeing bank  
deposits is attractive, but says that he  
should make haste slowly in adopting it.  
It says:

"The doctrine of guaranteeing bank de-  
posits is attractive. Bryan has adopted  
it and now the Republicans of Kansas have  
put it into their platform. The doctrine  
came from Oklahoma, where it may be  
presumed that nobody had any faith in  
the Jim-crow bankers. Everybody is new  
in Oklahoma, and nobody knows anything  
about anybody else. Strangers are run-  
ning the banks. Some of them may have  
been failures where they came from.  
Oklahoma is a new country, where they  
have attempted to start everything on  
new principles. The American people had  
better wait awhile before entering upon  
the scheme of backing every speculative  
banker. It is easy enough to know the  
good banks, but it is hard to know the bad.  
When a bank begins to dip into speculative en-  
terprises it is time to look up another bank.  
The proposition is too new to be adopted  
in a hurry. Nothing can be lost by think-  
ing it over."

The New York Post thinks that the  
petty bosses of New York State are  
struggling with an unkind fate in re-  
gard to Gov. Hughes. It says:  
"The little bosses, it would seem, are  
still struggling against an unkind fate.  
There are rumors that they hope to get  
up a monster petition asking Gov.  
Hughes to retire for harmony's sake;  
that, failing this, they will yet beat him  
in the convention. Beyond doubt, they  
are in a worse fix than for years past.  
Their opposition has been so marked  
that now they know not how to become  
the governor's ardent admirers without  
making themselves utterly ridiculous.  
The most amusing if, we think, Herbert  
Parsons. By a firm and masterly re-  
fusal to say a word for publication since  
the beginning of the strife, he has a  
clear—and a blank—record. Nobody will  
be able to quote this oracle against him-  
self when it comes time for him to speak.  
In the meanwhile the loss of his  
reputation for sagacity and genuine lead-  
ership has vanished into thin air, and he  
but true. Your real leader and formu-  
lator of public opinion never takes refuge  
in silence, waiting to see which way the  
wind will jump, or the tide will run, or  
side the greatest battalions are. 'Well,'  
if Mr. Parsons should read the up-State  
press carefully, if he should see for  
himself how enthusiastically the country  
far throngs welcome the governor, and  
above all, if he should read the newspa-  
pers of the entire country, he would  
learn that the governor's record and  
standing qualities are creating an enthu-  
siasm throughout the Union, and the in-  
tensity of which even the Evening Post,  
his warm supporter, can only express its  
surprise and pleasure."

The New Orleans Picayune, after sum-  
marizing the political situation, comes  
to this conclusion:  
"That Mr. Bryan's chances of election  
are steadily and visibly increasing is  
not to be denied, and this increase  
is most plainly apparent in the West,  
where Mr. Bryan was supposed to have  
no supporters. He not only has a fighting  
chance of election, but the chances are  
growing so visibly and rapidly in his  
favor that they are accepted as axi-  
omatic by the most unpartisan and  
independent of American public journals  
in this national campaign."

The Springfield Republican thinks that  
the action of the Kansas Republicans in  
the matter of guarantee of bank deposits  
creates an awkward situation for the Re-  
publican national ticket. It says:  
"The Kansas Republican declaration in  
favor of government guarantee of bank  
deposits creates a troublesome situation  
for the national ticket, whose head is  
talking against the innovation. Under  
the primary election law of the State the  
old party convention disappears and a  
party 'concord' instead forms a plat-  
form for the candidates chosen at the  
primary. Naturally the selected  
candidates have a large voice in deter-  
mining what the platform shall be, for  
they go before the party caucus with a  
commission direct from the rank and file  
of the party. So W. R. Stubbs, chosen  
as Republican candidate for governor,  
before the Republican council as-  
sembled at Topeka, proposed, with  
urgency and the adoption of a bank de-  
posit guarantee plank. J. L. Bristow,  
nominated at the primaries as the Re-  
publican candidate for the State, and  
to succeed Mr. Long, did the same  
thing, while Senator Long opposed the  
proposed plank. It was adopted by the  
council, however, and in full knowledge  
of Judge Taft's opposition to the scheme.  
Meantime John W. Breckinridge, former  
bank commissioner of Kansas and now  
president of the Bankers' National  
Bank of Kansas City, Kansas, is canvass-  
ing the bankers of the State for their  
views on the question. Of 137 replies so  
far received 85 are in favor of a guar-  
anty deposit law, 35 are opposed, and 14  
are noncommittal."

The Boston Herald says:  
"The New York World, which is strug-  
gling hard to be loyal to the party ticket,  
is saying that Mr. Bryan has said 'all that  
is to be said' in regard to guaranteed de-  
posits, and then advises him that he has  
made a mistake in supposing that he has  
discovered a principle, for the scheme  
is only an expedient. But Mr. Bryan did  
not expect to interest the East in deposit  
guarantees. His faith in the guarantee  
plank as a political expedient in the West  
may be well founded."

The New Orleans States has an editor-  
ial on the empty dinner pail, in the  
course of which it says:  
"When it is considered that Mr.  
B. F. Yoakum, chairman of the executive  
committee of the Rock Island-Prisco  
lines, is a good Republican, the way he is  
going about the country talking of condi-  
tions as he sees them is well calculated  
to give Manager Hitchcock, of the Taft  
committee, a bad case of the complexion  
fits. He is so bold as to remind the Re-  
publican orators and journalists that un-  
less they have something to propose that  
will bring the prevailing depression to an  
end they are likely to be treated to a  
highly disagreeable surprise on election  
night."

"It is useless," he says, "to talk to the  
400,000 railroad men now out of employ-  
ment, with consequent loss of \$3,000,000  
per month in wages, about foreign pol-  
icy or tariff on imports, because these  
men and the millions of others who are  
more fortunate associates are reflecting  
on the possibilities of the coming winter,  
and they will insist upon being told what  
the Republican leaders intend to do for  
them in the way of keeping the wolf from  
the door, rather than about the more or  
less ancient stories of the Republican  
party, among other things, claimed  
to be the source of all prosperity."

"Statesmanship not being his business,"  
Mr. Yoakum does not venture an opinion  
as to what should be done, but it is evi-  
dent that he is not sanguine as to the wis-  
dom of the course the Republican pol-  
iticians will adopt in the present crisis.  
"With the country full of men seeking  
work, while the stump speakers are seek-  
ing votes for the party that has con-  
trolled the government during the past  
ten years, there is little reason to doubt  
that he expects the popular verdict in No-  
vember to be in favor of a change in the  
order of things."

## Good Time Coming.

From the St. Louis Republic.  
Shall the people rule? Eventually,  
Speaker Cannon has already passed the  
three-score-and-ten mark.

## REAL FARM UPLIFTER.

Pennsylvania Has a Man Who  
Knows How to Raise Wheat.  
From the Pittsburg Dispatch.

A very small item in yesterday's pa-  
per related the fact that John L. Smith,  
of Armstrong County, has thrashed 322  
bushels of wheat from four acres. The  
size of the item was not at all in propo-  
tion to the importance of the achievement.  
We will not see Mr. Smith on parade,  
receiving the plaudits of the multitude,  
like unto the athletes in New York re-  
cently. Nevertheless, Mr. Smith, of  
Armstrong, is a first rater in his line, and  
his line is of vital importance to hu-  
manity.